

## HAD HIS BRAIN LOOKED AT—AND BECAME BOSS

### CALL BOY Tells you about a Versatile Star

ANNE BAXTER was born in Michigan City, Indiana, on May 7, 1923, and later went to a public school.

Since she can remember she has wanted to be an actress, and her parents decided to put her in a dramatic school to let her determine for herself if she still wanted to follow a theatrical career. She did. She has studied in the Theodora Ervine School of Drama, and for three years was with Mme. Maria Ouspenskaya.

Anne, youthful, hazel-eyed, with attractive wavy chestnut hair, although signed to a long-term contract by 20th Century-Fox studio, made her motion picture debut on loan-out to another studio for the picture "Twenty Mule Team."

Miss Baxter has been on the stage since she was twelve. Her first part was with Frankie Thomas in "Seen But Not Heard." She next appeared on Broadway in "There's Always a Breeze."

Talent scouts from Hollywood induced her to take tests for the leading role in "Rebecca" at Selznick's. She came to Hollywood in August, 1939, for eight more tests for the role, but production plans were delayed and she returned to New York. There she made a test for 20th Century-Fox. She played a scene from "Stage Door" with young William Conselman, Jun. When Darryl F. Zanuck saw the tests in Hollywood he immediately tele-

phoned her and signed her to a contract.

#### PRaise OF THE NATION.

Her first picture at 20th Century-Fox was a role opposite John Barrymore in "The Great Profile." Then she appeared with Jack Benny in "Charley's Aunt." Following this, she was chosen by the famed French director, Jean Renoir, for one of the leads in his first American directorial effort, "Swamp Water," a role which won for her the praise of the nation.

She is interested in all theatrical mediums, the stage, screen, radio, television — as long as she can play some kind of role.

She has no false ideas about the stage or acting in general. It's hard work, but it's work she likes, and she'd rather be doing it than anything else. Coupled with this understanding, talent, natural beauty and background, she at least knows where the ladder to cinema fame is located.

She is 5ft. 4in. tall, weighs 112lbs., loves to eat, and does, but has one of those rare constitutions that doesn't make her diet.

She loves music—good swing, such French moderns as Debussy and Ravel; Sibelius, Beethoven, Tchaikovsky; and Gershwin.

She's interested in art, too. Her favourites, as in music, cover a wide range, such as Gauguin, Van Gogh, Rembrandt, Grant Wood, and Thomas Hart Benton.

Her favourite modern authors are John Steinbeck, Thomas Wolfe, and Thornton Wilder.



She likes to swim and ride horseback in a western saddle. Her hobby is food. She spends her spare time searching out good and unusual places in which to eat. She has another hobby, too, if it can be classed as such—the practically lost art of walking, particularly where she can see and study various types of people. She likes people, all kinds, and the studio is betting important money people will like her better and better on the screen.

#### PICTURE RECORD.

"Twenty Mule Team," "The Great Profile," "Charley's Aunt," "Swamp Water," "The Magnificent Ambersons," "The Pied Piper," and "Crash Dive" (Technicolor).

A FAMOUS stockbroker had a tumour on the brain. Dr. Ward Halstead opened his skull and removed three-quarters of the brain section in which lie the reasoning powers. The patient recovered, and took a job as a salesman in a line of goods in which he had never previously dealt.

In the first week he had chalked up orders for £50,000. Imbued with amazing new energy, he rose to be managing director of his company.

His wife found him easier to live with; he never again touched alcohol, and, beyond an increasing lack of discrimination, was completely normal.

#### THE LESS BECOMES MORE.

The operation which Dr. Halstead performed is called leucotomy—the process of cutting out the white matter in the centre of the brain's frontal lobe. The operation suggests that when one part of the brain is removed, its functions are undertaken by the remaining part.

Doctors say they regard this as one of the most amazing operations since the war began, for it opens up a world in which it may be possible to change the whole character of a man by operating on his brain.

After favourable results gained in depressive and obsessional states, the scope of the operation has been widened to include disorders in which the dominating factors are severe emotional tension, destructiveness, and even violence.

Improvement has been found even in long-standing, over-active schizophrenics and epileptics.

Leucotomy does not specifically cure any particular form of mental disease. It tends to relieve certain groups of symptoms, and apprehension—typically seen in agitated depression.

Patients whose condition had existed for ten years or more are found to be greatly relieved after treatment.

Some cases were so far advanced and the difficulties of diagnosis were so great that the gravest risks were justified. Yet in some 200 cases the death rate was under five per cent.

Famous war aces and other notabilities are not afraid to try out these new medical and surgical discoveries.

There is, for instance, an amazing new method of speeding up the healing of certain war injuries.

#### STUCK UP WITH GELATINE.

One of the famous people testing it is Captain Somerset de Chair, M.P., who went into the Wingfield-Morris Orthopaedic Hospital at Oxford for an operation. He was wounded during the Syrian campaign, when the nerves of his left leg were severed by a bullet. He hopes to benefit from a new treatment which takes the form of joining up the severed nerves with gelatine.

This is a British invention, but Britain is also benefiting from the wonderful discoveries of the doctors of many Allied Nations now taking refuge here.

Dr. J. Trueta, the famous Spanish surgeon now exiled in this country, has received a signal honour from Oxford University—an honorary degree in Science. This is public recognition of the great work he has done in the treatment of open wounds by enclosing them in a cast of plaster-of-paris.

When civil war broke out in Spain Dr. Trueta was chief surgeon to the General Hospital of Catalonia, in Barcelona. His method of treating open wounds was tried out on 20,000 soldiers in the Spanish Republican Army.

Since 1939 this brilliant Spaniard has by his tireless advocacy, won round British surgeons to his way of thinking.

A bone can, of course, be broken without a wound of the skin. But once the barrier of the skin is burst through, then the germs of infection get a foothold and a septic wound results. Because of this the surgeon may be compelled to amputate the limb.

Dr. Trueta's problem was to create such conditions as would allow the broken bones to join together, the flesh and the skin to heal, and the infection to stay within the narrow bounds of the wound and then disappear.

#### TRAPPING THE GERMS.

Experience was that infection lingered on in the wound, wore down the patient's resistance and prevented healing; or the infection passed beyond the bounds of the wound, the germs thus invading the body generally in the condition known as septicemia.

When Dr. Trueta told his fellow-members of the Surgical Society of Catalonia of the good results he was getting with his method, they frankly didn't believe him.

The Spanish war gave him a tragic testing-ground for this practice. He then came to England. He found scepticism here, too, but also a readiness to "try to see."

Trueta's method has been variously called "the closed treatment of wounds," "the closed plaster treatment of wounds," "the closed plaster technique." This was indeed a revolution in surgical treatment.

Great credit for this is also due to another contemporary surgeon, the American Dr. Winnett Orr, whose inspiration Dr. Trueta has acknowledged.

Dr. Winnett Orr started in on the idea in World War No. 1. Dr. Trueta worked away at it in the Spanish war, and has brought it to completion in World War No. 2.

After the war millions of people may lead pleasanter and more healthful lives because some of the young pilots of the Royal Canadian Air Force found their eyes itching, watering, and unable to stand bright light.

The stuff that's going to do the trick for us is a yellow powder called riboflavin. That's another name for Vitamin B2.

Out of two hundred picked men at one Nova Scotia station about half were victims, and nearly all had some trouble focussing their eyes or standing sea glare.

To find out if riboflavin would cure it, the medical men took sixty-six flyers, the worst cases, and split them into groups.

Each man in each group got a tiny capsule of yellow powder three times a day.

#### THE EYES HAVE IT.

The powder fed to one group was riboflavin; the powder fed to the other group was a fake. No man knew whether he was getting riboflavin or not, because it is tasteless and odourless in small quantities.

The tests went on for two months, and showed clearly that the eyes of the boys getting riboflavin were clearing up; the blood veins that had been shirking their job as dioxide removers and oxygen dispensers were fading out and riboflavin was taking over the job. Riboflavin affects the whole body. The eyes are merely tell-tales.

H. ROBERTSON HOLMES.

Send your—  
Stories, Jokes  
and ideas  
to the Editor

## Here's Seven Glasses of the best Sig. Desmond Radnell



THERE'S a whole galaxy of names in this message from Maida Hill for you, Desmond Radnell, but let's start at home. Your mother and father are both very fit and happy, and looking forward to seeing you soon.

The garden is looking fine, and the tomatoes—the pride of the district, by the way—are likely to beat all local records.

Round the corner comes news from Hilda and Rita; they, too, are well and send their love.

Your Aunt Rose and Cousin Joe (who is getting on well in the Home Guard and expecting to go into the Army in the near future) both called at your home, and were enquiring after you. Your Uncle Don tried to get in the Navy, but failed his medical, and was he sore about it!

Do you remember Phil? Well, he's passed his Coxswain's exams. Your people hear from him frequently.

Another frequent caller is

Bob Leeman; he often reminisces about the good old days. Evening classes in particular provide him with ample material for amusement. Guess that will take your mind back to some happy occasions, too. Yet another caller last week was Betty (the one in the A.T.S.); your mother showed us her photograph.

Letters have been received from Frank, who is now a sergeant-pilot in the R.A.F. He sends best wishes to you, and remarks about a certain day in the future when you and he, and anybody else who cares, get together at the "Prince Albert" to talk about the war that used to be.

Talking about the "Gluepot," your mother and father came around with us there to see that favourite pub of yours. There were a lot of your friends around, and they all send heartiest greetings. Now we have arrived at the "Gluepot," you will no doubt expect news of Joyce.

Here it is, in her own words: "I'm getting along fine, Des. Lots of love..."

Joyce backed up her kind thought by an equally kind act; she talked her father into letting us have a couple of Guinnesses each. In case you didn't know, that is a rare treat in London these days!

The Guinness brought out another torrent of messages from the party. Among the names mentioned were Johnnie, who is now in Canada, David, who hopes to get home for a short leave in the next week or two, Marjory, who, after a month in hospital, is getting fit again, and sends her love, and Tommy, a sailor with whom you used to swap pinits, has been on leave.

The closing messages are from your mother. The first is that everyone at home is trying hard to get you a record of "As Time Goes By." The second message reads: "All our love from home, Desmond."



## The Man With Two Beards

By G. K. CHESTERTON

THE strange man said: "Perhaps there is a good deal of moonshine in the business. But I warn you, my bees do not only make honey. They sting."

"Are you not coming in the car?" insisted the staring John.

But Carver, though he threw off the momentary air of sinister significance with which he had been answering Devine, was still positive in his refusal.

"I can't possibly go," he said. "Got a lot of writing to do. But perhaps you'd be kind enough to give some of my friends a run, if you want a companion. This is my friend, Father Brown."

"Of course," cried Bankes. "Let 'em all come."

"Thank you very much," said Father Brown. "I'm afraid I shall have to decline."

"Mr. Smith is your man, then," said Carver, with something almost like impatience. "I'm sure Smith is longing for a motor ride."

And, after persuasion, Smith agreed, and the pair drove off,

## WANGLING WORDS—132

- 1.—Place the same two letters, in the same order, both before and after STA, to make a word.
- 2.—Rearrange the letters of DIAL HIM NOT, to make a Scottish county.
- 3.—Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: DIG into SOW, TRUE into LIES, JOHN into BULL, FAINT into HEART.
- 4.—How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from PATRIOTISM?

### Answer to Wangling Words—No. 131

- 1.—ALLHEAL.
- 2.—OXFORDSHIRE.
- 3.—WATER, CATER, CAPER, PAPER, PIPER, PIPES, PROSE, PRISE, PRICE, TRICE, TRIPE, TRIPS, DRIPS, DROPS, CROPS, COOPS, CORPS, CORES, PORES, PORTS, POETS, POEMS, TOOTH, TOOTS, COOTS, COSTS, CASTS, CASTE, PASTE, PAGE, RAGE, RAGS, RAYS, BAYS, BOYS.
- 4.—Dust, Dude, Suet, Seed, Deed, Duet, Sued, Dues, Stud, etc. Etude, Duets, Steed, Deeds, Dudes, Teed, etc.

## JANE



# "Was it Moonshine?"

amid waving salutation from the little group.

Yet Devine and the priest only joined it out of courtesy, and they both felt it was the dominating gesture of Carver that gave it its final air of farewell. The detail gave them a curious sense of the pervasive force of his personality.

The moment the car was out of sight he turned to them with a boisterous sort of apology and said "Well!"

He said it with that curious heartiness which is the reverse of hospitality. That extreme geniality is the same as dismissal.

"I must be going," said Devine. "We must not interrupt the busy bee. I'm afraid I know very little about bees; sometimes I can hardly tell bees from wasps."

"I've kept wasps, too," answered the mysterious Mr. Carver.

When his guests were a few yards down the road, Devine said rather impulsively to Father Brown: "Rather an odd scene that, don't you think?"

"Yes," replied the priest. "And what do you think about it?"

Devine looked at the little man in black.

"I think," he said, "that Carver was very anxious to have the house to himself tonight. I don't know whether you had any such suspicions?"

"I may have my suspicions," replied the priest, "but I'm not sure whether they're the same as yours."

That evening, when the last dusk was turning into dark in the gardens round the family mansion, Opal Bankes was moving through some of the dim and empty rooms, with even more than her usual abstraction; her pale face had more than its usual pallor.

Despite its bourgeois luxury, the house as a whole had a shade of melancholy. It was the sort of immediate sadness that belongs to things that are old rather than ancient. It was full of faded fashions rather than historic customs; of the order and ornament that is just recent enough to be recognised as dead.

Here and there, Early Victorian coloured glass tinted the twilight; and at the end of the long room down which she was walking was one of those round windows to be found in buildings of its period.

As she came to the middle of the room, Opal stopped, and then suddenly swayed a little, as if some invisible hand had struck her on the face.

An instant after there was the noise of knocking on the front door, dulled by the closed doors between. She knew that the rest of the household were in the upper parts of the house; she could not have analysed the motive that made her go to the front door herself.

On the doorstep stood a dumpy and dingy figure in black, which she recognised as the Catholic priest, whose name was Brown. She knew him only slightly, but she liked him. He did not encourage her psychic views; quite the con-

trary; but he discouraged them as if they mattered, not as if they did not matter.

All this was in some sort of chaos in her mind as she found herself saying, without greeting, or waiting to hear his business:

"I'm so glad you've come. I've seen a ghost."

"There's no need to be distressed about that," he said. "It often happens. Most of the ghosts aren't ghosts, and the few that may be won't do you any harm. Was it any ghost in particular?"

"No," she admitted, with a vague feeling of relief, "it wasn't so much the thing itself as an atmosphere of awful decay. It was a face."

## TO-DAY'S PICTURE QUIZ



She made a hit in "Blood and Sand" (as though she wouldn't in anything), but she's a pretty dandy dancer, too, if we remember correctly. Recall her? Answer to Picture Quiz in No. 175: Charles Laughton.

A face at the window. But it was pale and goggling, and looked like Judas."

"Well, some people do look like that," reflected the priest, "and I daresay they look in at windows sometimes. May I come in and see where it happened?"

When she returned to the room with the visitor, however, other members of the family had assembled, and, in the presence of Mrs. Bankes, Father Brown assumed a more conventional civility and apologised for his intrusion.

"I'm afraid it's taking a liberty with your house, Mrs. Bankes," he said, "but I was up at the Pulmans' place just now, when I was rung up and asked to come round here to meet a man who is coming to communicate something that may be of some moment to you. I should not have added myself to the party, only I am wanted, apparently, because I am a witness to what has happened up at Beechwood."

"What has happened?" repeated the lady.

"There has been a robbery up at Beechwood," said Father Brown gravely, "and Lady Pulman's jewels have gone. What is worse—her unfortunate secretary, Mr. Barnard, was shot by the escaping burglar."

### MIXED DOUBLES

Two words meaning the same thing ("comic" and "funny," for instance) are jumbled in phrase (a); and two words with opposite meanings (e.g., "past" and "future") are mixed in phrase (b).

- (a) BY FOUL CASH.
- (b) TELLS AN ENVOY.

(Answers on Page 3.)

### ALLIED PORTS

Guess the names of these ALLIED PORTS from the following clues to its letters.

My first is in SWIMMING, though not in STROKE.  
My second's in STAFFORD, and not in STOKE.  
My third is in DRINKS, yet not in GUZZLE.  
My fourth is in CROSSWORD, not in PUZZLE.  
My fifth is in MAIDSTONE, and in MEDWAY.  
My last is in DISTANCE, not in HEADWAY.

My first is in CLEVER, but not PEDANTIC.  
My second's in OCEAN, though not ATLANTIC.  
My third is in WIRY, also TIRELESS.  
My fourth is in RADIO, not in WIRELESS.  
My fifth is in DOCILE, not in HE-MAN.  
My sixth is in SOLDIER, not in SEAMAN.  
My seventh's in WATCHFUL, not in VISION.  
My last is in PANZER, not DIVISION.

(Answers on Page 3)

"That man!" ejaculated the lady of the house.

She encountered the grave gaze of the priest, and her words suddenly went from her; she never knew why.

"I communicated with the police," he went on, "and with another authority interested in this case, and they say that even a superficial examination has revealed foot-prints and finger-prints and other indications of a well-known criminal."

"Was it Moonshine?" gasped the lady.

(To be continued)

From "The Secret of Father Brown."

(By permission of Mrs. G. K. Chesterton).

### Answers to Quiz in No. 175

1. Piece of harness.
2. (a) Somerset Maugham, (b) Browning.
3. Sledge has no wheels; the others have.
4. Exton.
5. Milton.
6. 15 m.p.h.
7. Stagnant, Hazard.
8. Scafell Pike, 3,210 feet.
9. Character in Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night."
10. "While ye may." Herick.
11. 900.
12. (a) Castle, (b) Moody.

### FIGURE THESE OUT

(1) THE W.V.S. were handing out packets of fags as the train halted. Ten chaps in one carriage got a full packet, though some were 10s, others 20s. Later, those who'd got 20s each gave 3 to a pal who had missed the hand-out, and those who'd had 10s each gave him a couple. Altogether, the pal got 3 more than the 10-in-a-packet men between them had kept for themselves.

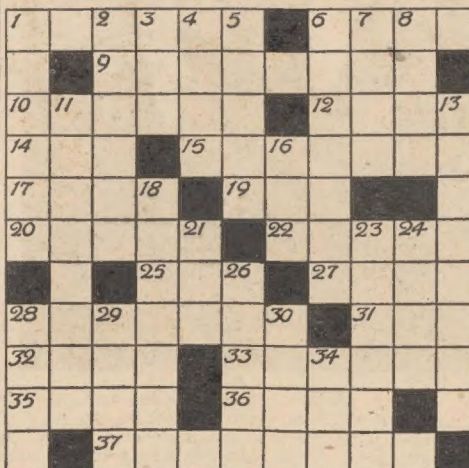
How many 20s and how many 10s did the W.V.S. give out?

(2) THERE are reported to be 500 people in Greater Slusham. But in Lesser Slusham, where there are 67 less males and 67 less females than in Greater Slusham, there are twice as many females as males.

This is an easy one. So what's your time for deciding how many males and females in Greater Slusham?

(Answers on Page 3)

## CROSSWORD CORNER



### CLUES ACROSS.

- 1 Grey alloy.
- 6 Line of type.
- 9 Plain cloth.
- 10 Medical class.
- 12 Tune.
- 14 Nonsense.
- 15 Small towers.
- 17 Confections.
- 19 Turn coat.
- 20 Duct.
- 22 Kind of velvet.
- 25 Fruit.
- 27 Palindromic time.
- 28 Steals.
- 31 Failure.
- 32 Space of time.
- 33 Indict.
- 35 Within.
- 36 Boy's name.
- 37 Cause.

Solution to Yesterday's Problem.

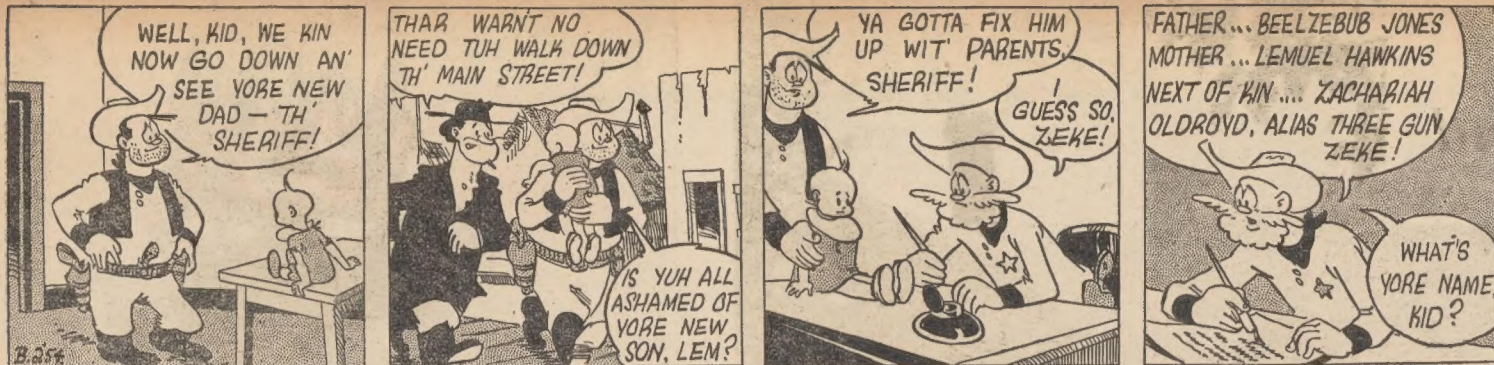
HASP MELTED  
ATTAR MOONY  
GLUTEN PURE  
GAB POP COD  
IS MUSICAL  
S VETERAN T  
VINEGAR PI  
FIR SAT FAN  
ACID YIELDS  
SALAD CRORE  
TREMOR REEL

### CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Bitter sort of acid.
- 2 Bleach.
- 3 Weight.
- 4 Give forth.
- 5 Come up again.
- 6 Courageous one.
- 7 Bait.
- 8 Complete thing.
- 11 Situation.
- 13 Rose.
- 16 Little bit.
- 18 Orange coloured.
- 21 Recline.
- 23 Ganglion.
- 24 Gumption.
- 26 Fruit.
- 28 Colloquial face.
- 29 Musical instrument.
- 30 Scrutinise.
- 34 Ruminant's food.



## BEELZEBUB JONES



## BELINDA



## POPEYE



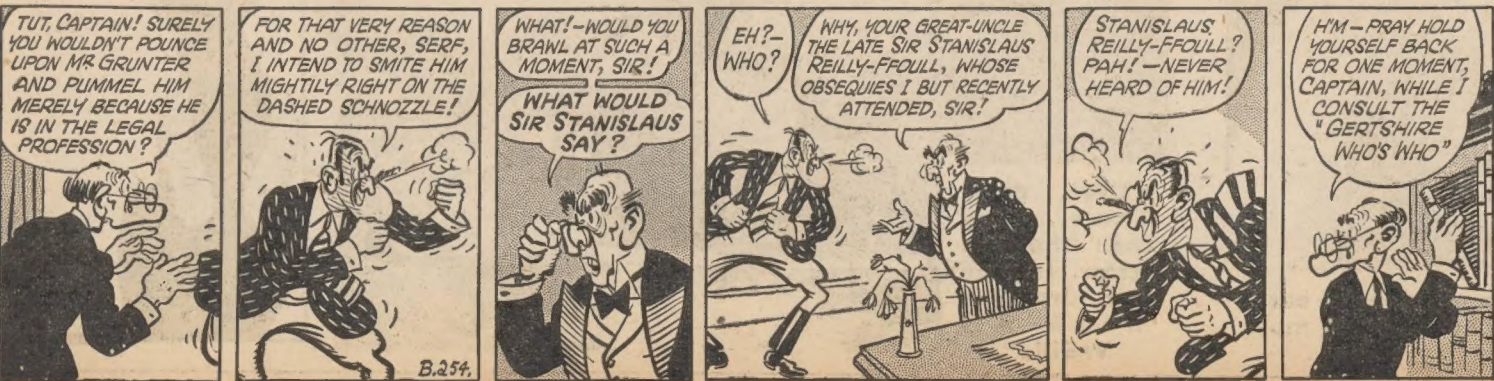
## RUGGLES



## GARTH



## JUST JAKE



# Women Make Good Poisoners

Says J. S. Newcombe

THE first Act restricting the sale of poisons was passed at Siena, in Italy, in the year 1365. This made it illegal to sell poison to a slave or to any person under the age of twenty.

Thirteen years later, a law was introduced at Perugia which forbade the sale of poison to anyone without a doctor's prescription.

Poisoning was regarded as a crime from earliest times, and was listed in the Roman Laws of the Twelve Tables, 449 B.C. The historian Livy records the first known trial for poisoning, which took place in 329 B.C.

The practice of using poisons for murder or suicide, however, was common up to very late times, and has survived to the present day. It was a fairly safe method for the murderer before post-mortems came in to establish the cause of death.

It was the opinion of Reginald Scott, expressed in his book, "The Discovery of Witchcraft," that "women were the first inventors and the greatest practisers of poisoning and more naturally addicted to and given thereto than man."

That women were the "first inventors" of poison is a piece of imaginative bias on the old author's part.

Who actually first discovered a poison can hardly be known, though the Egyptians are credited with isolating prussic acid from the stones of certain fruit, notably peach.

## STATE EMPLOYED MURDERER.

On the other hand, women have figured among the great poisoners in history.

The most infamous of them was Locusta, who lived in Nero's time and practised under State direction.

Having got rid of a number of personages with her potions, and been sentenced to death, she was saved by Nero, who recognised her potentialities.

He got her to prepare a poison for Britannicus and administer it during dinner. It was contained in the drinking water which diners took between courses.

Britannicus swallowed the draught and fell back in his chair gasping for breath. Nero calmly remarked to the startled company that he had often suffered fits like this when a young man, and proceeded unconcernedly with his meal.

It is not known what poison Locusta used on this occasion. In her day, arsenic, lead, opium, antimony and copper were all familiar. It was believed that after death by poisoning the face became livid.

Cassius relates that, to conceal this evidence of the crime, Nero put chalk on the face of Britannicus, but a shower of rain washed it off.

Locusta used to test the potency of her liquids on slaves, and Nero gave her a large number of them for this purpose.

## PUPILS IN POISONING.

Up till the 17th century, criminals in Italy were experimented upon by chemists. The celebrated physiologist, Fallopius, tested his poisons and little-known medicaments on prisoners.

In order that her secrets shouldn't be lost to the world, Locusta instructed women pupils in her methods.

Parysatis, the wife of Darius, poisoned Artaxerxes' wife, Statira, in an ingenious manner. She smeared with poison one side of a knife which she used to divide a fowl. The contaminated piece was given to Statira, while she quite safely ate the other piece herself.

Some women belonging to high Roman families were accused by Quintus Fabius Maximus, on the evidence of a slave woman, with murdering a number of distinguished persons by means of poison.

They denied the charge, saying the drugs were prepared only for medical purposes. Asked if they would prove their words by swallowing some of the liquid, they readily agreed.

They all died.

## Solution to Puzzles on Page 2.

### No. 1

Seven 20s and three 10s.  
(7 × 3 = 21, and 3 × 2 = 6;  
total, 27. The three 10s were  
left with 3 × 8 = 24.)

### No. 2

Males 189, females 311.

Allied Ports.  
MADRAS.

VERA CRUZ

Mixed Doubles.

(a) COY & BASHFUL.  
(b) NEAT & SLOVENLY.



# Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning,"  
C/o Press Division,  
Admiralty,  
London, S.W.1.

## This England



"What the heck am I doing? Do you know, when I started, I'm absolutely convinced I had a bloomin' Yo-Yo."



The Church Steps, Old Minehead, Somerset.



"I may be towzle-headed, but I've had a most lovely bath, and, can you keep a secret? I'm going to have the most wonderful supper."

## BLACKLEG!

"Say, sister, cut that out. We object to a woman doing what everyone agrees is a man's job."



"Dear, dear. That's worse than the last straw. It's the last drop of milk A S WELL."

## SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"I'd give up the sponge any day for her."

